

Renowned Guy,



Earl of WARWICK.

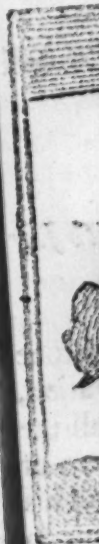
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Alfred Wallis

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GUY

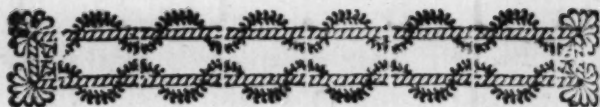


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THE
HISTORY
OF
GUY, Earl of WARWICK.



LONDON: Printed for the Booksellers.



The HISTORY of
Guy, *Earl of Warwick.*



C H A P. I.

*Guy's Praise. He falls in Love with fair
Phillis.*

IN the blessed Time when Athelstone
wore the Crown of the English Nation,
Sir Guy (Warwick's Mirror and all the
World's Wonder) was the chief Hero of
the Age; whose Process so surpassed all his
Predecessors, that the Trump of Fame so
loudly sounded Warwick's Praise, that
Jews, Turks, and Infidels became ac-
quainted with his Name.

But

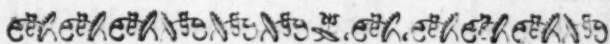
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But as Mars, the God of Battle was inspired with the Beauty of Venus, so our Guy, by no Man conquered, was conquered by Love; for Phillis the Fair, whose Beauty and Virtue were inestimable shining with such heavenly Lustre, that Guy's poor Heart was ravished in adoration of his heavenly Phillis, whose Beauty was so excellent, that Helen the Pride of all Greece, might seem as a Black a Moor to her.

*** Guy resolving not to stand doating at a Distance, went to Warwick Castle, where Phillis dwelt, being Daughter and Heiress to the Earl of Warwick; the Earl her Father hearing of Guy's coming, entertained him with great Joy: After some Time the Earl invited Guy to go a hunting with him; but he finding himself unable to partake of the Diversion, feigned himself sick. The Earl, troubled for his Friend Guy, sent his own Physician to him.—The Doctor told Guy his Disease was dangerous, and without letting Blood there was no Remedy.—Guy replied, I know my Body is distempered, but you want Skill to cure the inward Inflammation of my Heart; Galen's Herbal cannot
quote

quote the Flower I like for my remedy. I know my own Disease, Doctor, and am obliged to you.

The Doctor departed, and left Guy to cast his Eyes on the heavenly Face of his Phillis, as she was walking in a Garden full of Roles and other Flowers.



CH A P. II.

*Guy courts fair Phillis, she at first denies,
but afterwards grants his Suit, on Con-
ditions which he accepts.*

GUY immediately advanced to fair Phillis, who was reposing herself in an Arbour, and saluted her with bended Knees. All hail, fair Phillis, Flower of Beauty, and Jewel of Virtue, I know great Princes seek to win thy Love, whose exquisite Perfections might grace the mightiest Monarch in the World; yet may they come short of Guy's real Affection; in whom Love is pictured with oaked Truth and Honesty, disdain me not for being a steward's son, one of thy Father's servants.
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Phyllis interrupted him, saying, Cease
 bold Youth, leave off this passionate Ad-
 dress:—You are but young and meanly
 born, and unfit for my Degree; I would
 not my Father should know this Passion.



Guy, thus discomfited, lived like one
 distracted, wringing his Hands, resolving
 to travel through the World to gain the
 Love of Phyllis, or end his Days in Misery.
 Long may Dame Fortune frown, but when
 her Course is run she sends a Smile to
 cure

cure the Hearts that have been wounded by her Frowns ; so Cupid sent a powerful Dart, representing to her a worthy Knight of Chivalry, saying, This Knight shall become so famous in the World, that his Actions shall crown everlasting Posterity. When Phillis found herself wounded, she cried, O pity me, gentle Cupid, solicit for me to thy Mother, and I will offer myself up at thy Shrine.

Guy, little dreaming of this so sudden Thaw, and wanting the Balm of Love to be applied to his Sores, resolves to make a second Encounter.—So coming again to his Phillis, said, Fair Lady, I have been arraigned long ago, and now am come to receive my just Sentence from the Tribunal of Love : It is Life or Death, fair Phillis, I look for ;—let me not languish in Despair, give Judgment, O fair, give Judgment, that I may know my Doom ; a Word from thy sacred Lips can cure my bleeding Heart ; or a Frown can doom me to the Pit of Misery.—Gentle Guy, said she, I am not at my own Disposal, you know my Father's Name is great in the Nation, and I dare not match without his Consent.

Sweet

Sweet Lady said Guy, I make no doubt but quickly to obtain his Love & Favour, let me have thy Love first, fair Phillis, and there is no fear of thy Father's Wrath preventing us.—It is an old saying, Get the Good-will of the Daughter, and that of the Parent will soon follow.

Sir Guy, quoth Phillis, make thy bold Atchievement and noble Actions shine abroad, glorious as the Sun, that all Opposers may tremble at thy high applauded Name, and then thy Suit cannot be denied.

Fair Phillis, said Guy, I ask no more.—Never did the Hound mind more his Game, than I do this my new Enterprize: Phillis, take thy Farewell, and accept of this Kiss as a Signet from my Heart.



C H A P. III.

Guy wins the Emperor's Daughter from several Princes. He is set upon by sixteen Assassins, whom he overcomes.

THUS noble Guy at last disengaged from love's cruelty, he now arms himself like a Knight of Chivalry, and crossing the raging ocean, he quickly arrived at the Court of Thrace, where he heard that the Emperor of Almain's fair Daughter Blanch, was to be made a prize for him that won her in the field; upon which account the worthies of the world assembled to try their fortunes.—The golden trumpets sounded with great joy and triumph, and the stately pampered steeds prance over the ground, and each He there thought himself a Cæsar, that none could equal; Kings and Princes being there, to behold who should be the conqueror, every one thinking that fair Blanch should be his.

After desperate charging with horse and man, much blood was shed, and Prince no more valued than vulgar Persons; but our noble Guy appearing, laid about him like a lion, among the Princes; here lay
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one headless, another without a leg or an arm, and there a Horse.—Guy still like Hercules, charged desperately, and killed a German Prince, and his horse under



him. Duke Otto vowed revenge upon our English Champion, gave Guy a fresh assault, but his courage was soon cooled. Then Duke Poyner would engage our favourite Knight ; but with as little success as the rest, so that no man could encounter Guy any more ; by which valour he won the lady in the field as a Prize, being the approved conqueror. The

The Emperor himself being a Spectator, he sent a Messenger for our English Knight.—Guy immediately came into the Emperor's Presence, and made his Obedience; when the Emperor as a Token of Affection, gave him his Hand to kiss, and



withal resigned him his Daughter, and Falcon and the Hound.—Guy thanked his Majesty for this gracious Favour, but for fair Phyllis's Sake, left fair Blanch to her Father's Tuition, and departed from that graceful Court, only with the other Tokens of Victory.

Now Guy beginning to meditate upon his long Absence from his fair Phyllis, and doubting of her Prosperity; or that she might

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might too much forget him, because the proverb says, out of sight out of Mind; prepared for England, and at last arrived at the long wish'd for haven of his love; and with this sort of salutation greeted his beloved mistress: Fair Foe said he, I am now come to challenge your promise, the which was, upon my making my name famous by martial deeds, I should be the master of my beloved mistress.—Behold, fair Phillis, part of the Prize which I have won in the field, before Kings and Princes.

Worthy Knight, quoth Phillis, I have heard of thy winning the Lady Blanch from royal Dukes and Princes, and I am glad to find that Guy is so victorious.—But indeed Guy thou must seek more Adventures.

Guy, discomfited at this answer, taking leave of his fair Phillis, clad himself again in Bellona's Livery, and travelled towards Sedgwin, Duke of Novain, against whom the Emperor of Almain had then laid siege.—But as Guy was going his intended journey, Duke Otto, whom Guy had disgraced in battle, hired sixteen base traitors to slay him. Guy being set up-
on

on by these rogues, drew his sword, and fought till he had slain them all; and leaving their carcases to the fowls of the air, he pursued his Journey to Louvain, which he found closely besieged, and little resistance could the Duke make against the Emperor's Power.—Guy caused the Levinians to fall forth, and made a most bloody slaughter amongst the Almain; but the Emperor gathering more forces renewed the siege, thinking to starve them out; but Guy in another sally, defeated the Almain, slaying in these two battles about thirty thousand men.—After this Guy made a perfect league between the Emperor and the Duke, gaining more praise thereby than by his former Victories.

C H A P. IV.

A P.

AFTER a tedious Journey Guy sat down by a Spring to refresh himself, and he soon heard a hedious Noise, and presently espied a Lion and a Dragon fighting biting and tearing each other; but Guy perceiving the Lion ready to faint, encountered the Dragon, and soon brought the ugly Cerberes roaring and yelling to the Ground.—The Lion in Gratitude to Guy run by his Horse's Side like a true-born Spaniel, till lack of Food made him retire to his wonted Abode.

Soon after Guy met with the Earl of Terry, whose Father was confined in his Castle by Duke Otto; but he and that Lord posted thither, and freed the Castle immediately; and Guy in an open Field slew Duke Otto hand to hand; but his dying Words of Repentance moved Guy to Remorse and Pity.

But as Guy returned through a Desert,
he met a furious Boar that had slain many
Christians.

Christians. Guy manfully drew his Sword and the Boar gaping, intending with his dreadful Tusks to devour our noble Champion; but Guy run it down his Throat, and slew the greatest Boar that ever Man beheld.

At Guy's Arrival in England, he immediately repaired to King Athelstone, at York, where the King told Guy of a

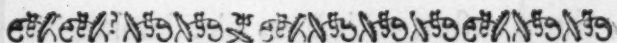


mighty Dragon in Northumberland, that destroyed Men, Women, and Children.—Guy desired a Guide, and went immediately to the Dragon's Cave, when out came the

the Monster, with Eyes like flaming Fire; Guy charged him courageously, but the Monster bit the Lance in two like a Reed; then Guy drew his Sword, and cut such gashes in the Dragon's sides, that the Blood and Life poured out of his venomous Carcase. Then Guy cut off the Head of the Monster, and presented it to the King, who in Memory of Guy's Service, caused the Picture of the Dragon, being 30 Feet in length, to be worked in Cloth of Arras, and hung up in Warwick Castle for an everlasting Monument.

Phillis hearing of Guy's Return and Success, came as far as London to meet him, where they were married with much Joy and Triumph; King Athelstone, his Queen, the chief Nobles and Barons of the land being present.

No sooner were their Nuptials celebrated, but Phillis's Father died, leaving all his Estate to Sir Guy; and the King made him Earl of Warwick.



C H A P, V.

Guy leaves his Wife, and goes a Pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

IN the very height of Guy's glory, being exalted to all his Father's dignities, Conscience biddeth him repent of all his former sins, and his youthful time, spent in the behalf of Women; so Guy resolved to travel to the Holy Land like a Pilgrim. Phillis, perceiving this sudden alteration, enquires of her Lord what was the cause of this passion?—Ah! Phillis, said he, I have spent much time in honouring thee, and to win thy favour, but never spared one minute for my soul's health in honouring the Lord.

Phillis though very much grieved, understanding his determination, opposed not his will.—So with exchanging their Rings, and melting Kisses, he departed like a Stranger, from his own Habitation taking neither Money nor Scrip with him, and but a small Quantity of Herbs and Roots, such only as the wild Fields could afford, were his chief Diet; vowing never to fight more but in a just Cause.

Guy,

Guy, after travelling many tedious Miles, met an aged Man oppressed with Grief, for the Loss of fifteen Sons, whom Armarant, a mighty Giant had taken from him, and held in strong Captivity. Guy borrowed the old Man's Sword, and went directly up to the Castle Gate, where



the Giant dwelt, who coming to the Door, asked grimly, how he dur'd so boldly to knock at the Gates? vowing he would beat his Brains out. But Guy laughing at him, said Sirrah, thou art quarrelsome;

some;—but I have a Sword has often hewn such Lubbarbs as you asunder;— At the same Time laying his Blade about the Giant's Shoulders, that he bled abundantly, who being much enraged, flung his Club at Guy with such Force, that it beat him down, and before Guy could recover his Fall, Armarant had got up his Club again. But in the End Guy killed this broad back'd Dog, and released divers Captives that had been in thrawldom many Years, some almost famished, and others ready to expire under various Tortures.— They returned Thanks to Guy for their happy Deliverance; after which he gave up the Castle and Keys to the old Man and his fifteen Sons.

Guy pursued his intended Journey, and coming to a Grave, he took up a worm-eaten Skull, which he thus addressed.— Perhaps thou wert a Prince, or a mighty Monarch, a King, a Duke, a Lord!— But the Beggar and the King must all return to the Earth; and therefore Man had need to remember his dying Hour. Perhaps thou mightest have been a Queen, or a Dutches, or a Lady, garnished with Meat, lying in the Grave, the Sepulchre of all Creatures.

While

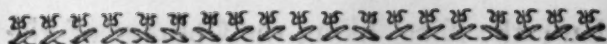
While Guy was in this repenting Solitude, fair Phillis, like a mourning Widow, clothed herself in sable Attire, and vowed Chastity in the Absence of her beloved Husband. Her whole Delight was in divine Meditations and heavenly Consolations, praying for the Welfare of her beloved Lord, fearing some savage Monster had devoured him.—Thus Phillis spent the Remainder of her Life in Sorrow for her dear Lord; and to shew her Humility, she sold her Jewels and costly Robes, with which she used to grace King Athelstone's Court, and gave the Money freely to the poor; she relieved the lame and the blind, the Widow and the fatherless and all those that came to ask Alms; building a large Hospital for aged and sick People, that they might be comforted in their Sickness and weak Condition.—And according to this Rule she laid up Treasure in Heaven, which will be paid again with Life everlasting.

Mean time Guy travelled through many Lands and Nations; at last in his Journey he met the Earl of Terry, who had been exiled from his Territories by a merciless Traytor.—Guy bid him not be dismayed,

mayed, and promised to venture his life for his Restoration. The Earl thanked Guy most courteously, and they travelled together against Terry's Enemy. Guy challenged him into the field, and there slew him hand to hand, and restored the Earl to all his lands.

The Earl begged to know the name of his champion, but Guy insisted to remain in secret, neither would he take any gratuity for his Services.

Thus was the noble Guy successful in all his actions, and finding his head crowned with silver hairs, after many Years travel, he resolved to lay his aged body in his native Country, and therefore returning from the Holy Land, he came to England, where he found the Nation in great distress, the Danes having invaded the land, burning cities and towns plundering the country, and killing men, women and children; insomuch that King Athelstone was forced to take refuge in his invincible City of Winchester.



C H A P. VI.

Guy fights with the Giant Colborn, and having overcome him, discovers himself to the King; then to his Wife and dies in her Arms.

THE Danes having Intelligence of King Athelstone's Retreat to Winchester, drew all his Forces thither, and seeing there was no Ways to win the City, they sent a Summons to King Athelstone, desiring that an Englishman might combat with a Dane, and that side to lose the whole whole Champion was defeated.

On this mighty Colborn singled himself from the Danes, and entered upon Morn Hill, near Winchester, breathing venomous Words, calling the English cowardly Dogs, that he would make their Carcasses Food for Ravens.—What mighty boasting, said he, hath there been in the foreign Nations of these English Cowards, as if they had done Deeds of Wonders, who now like Foxes hide their Heads.

Guy hearing proud Colborn; could no longer forbear, but went immediately to the King, and on his Knees begged a Combat;

bat; the King liking the Courage of the Pilgrim, bid him go and prosper; Guy walking out at the North Gates, Mornhill, where Colborn the Danish Champion was.—When Colborn espied Guy, he disdained him, saying, art thou the best Champion England can afford?—Quoth Guy it is unbecoming a professed Champion to rail, my Sword shall be my Orator. No longer they stood to Parley, but with great Courage fought most manfully, but Guy was so nimble, that in vain Colborn struck, for every Blow fell on the Ground. Guy still laid about him like a Dragon, which gave great Encouragement to the English; but Colborn in the End growing faint, Guy brought the Giant to the Ground; upon which the English all shouted with so much Joy, that Peals of Echoes rung in the Air.—After this Battle the Danes retired back again into their own Country.

King Athelstone sent for this Champion to honour him;—but Guy refused honours, saying, My Liege, I am a Mortal Man; and have set the vain World at Defiance. But at the King's earnest Request, on promise of Concealment, Guy discovered

vered himself to him, which much rejoiced his heart, and he embraced his worthy champion; but Guy took leave of his Sovereign, and went into the Fields where he made him a cave, living very pensive and solitary, and finding his hour drew near, Guy sent a messenger to Phillis, at the sight of which she hastened to her Lord, where with weeping joy they embraced each other.—Guy departed this life in her arms, and was honourably interred.

His Widow grieved at his death, died fifteen days after him.

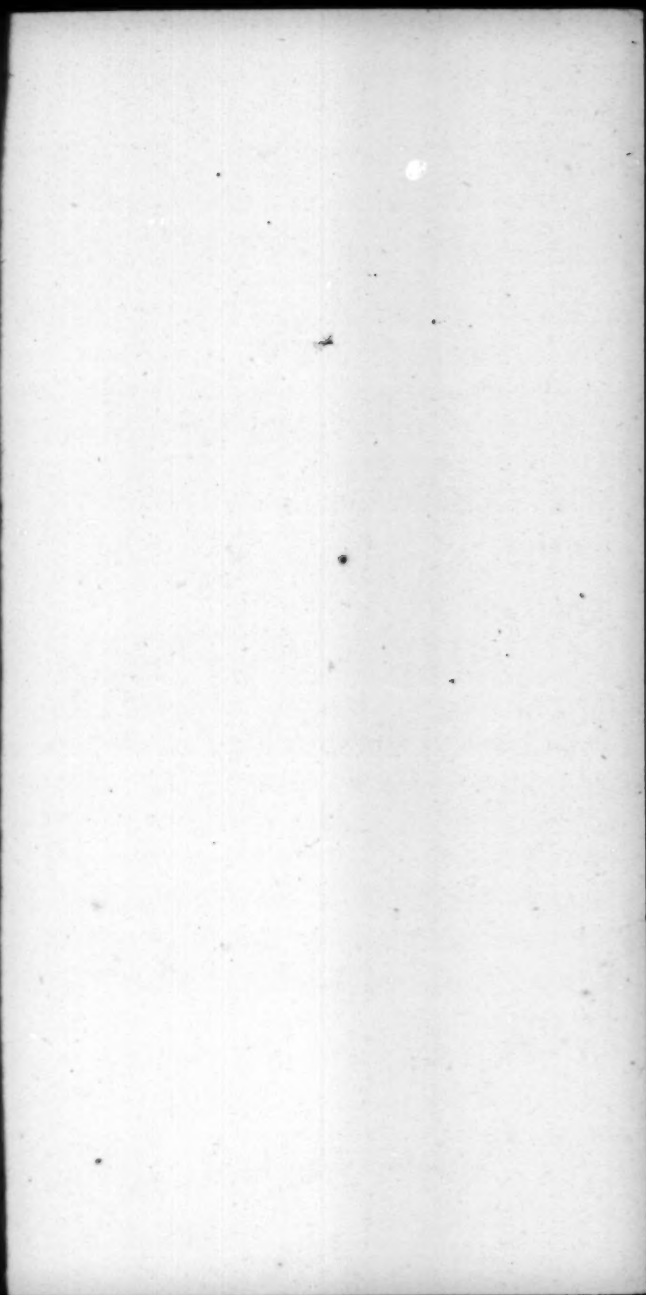
Their E P I T A P H.

*Under this marble there lies a Pair,
Scarce such another in the world there are, }
Like him so valiant, or like her so fair. }
His Actions thro' the World have spread his
Fame,*

*And to the highest honours rais'd his Name;
For conjugal Affection, and chaste Love,
She's only equal'd by the blest above,
Below they all Perfection did Possess,
And now enjoy consummate Happiness.*

F I N I S.





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